A STOLEN MEMORANDUM OF THE ADMIRALTY

Another Strange Case of Malcolm Sage, Detective

By Herbert Jenkins.

were seated, their faces scended upon them; yet their senses

were alert. They were listening. He ought to be here any minute. now," said Mr. Llewellyn John, the prime minister, taking out his watch for the hundredth time.

Sir Lyster Grayne, first lord of the admiralty, shook his head. "He should do it in an hour," said Lord Beamdale, the secretary of war

"if he's got a man who knows the "Sage is sure-" began Sir Lyster:

then he stopp abruptly, and turned in the direction of the farther window. The others heard the sound of the window being raised and then closed again. A moment later Malcolm Sage appeared, followed by Sir Lyster, who

once more drew the curtain.

once more drew the curtain.

"Thank God you've come, Sage!"
cried Mr. Llewellyn John, with a sigh
of relief as he grasped Malcolm Sage's
hand as if it had been a lifebelt and
he a drowning man. "I think you
have met Lord Beamdale." he added.

Malcolm Sage bowed to the war
minister, then with great deliberation
removed his overcoat, carefully folded it, and placed it upon a chair, laying his cap on top. He then selected
a chair at the table that gave him a
clear view of the faces of the three
ministers, and sat down.

"Why did you come to the window?" inquired Sir Lyster, as he
resumed his own seat. "Did you know
this was the library?"

"I saw a crack of light between
the curtains." replied Malcolm Sage.
"It may be desirable that no one
should know I have been here," he
added.

"Something terrible has happened,

added.
"Something terrible has happened.
Sage," broke in the prime minister.
his voice shaking with excitement.
He had with difficulty contained himself whilst Malcolm Sage was taking
off his overcoat and explaining his
reason for entering by the window.
"It's—"tis—" His voice broke.
"Perhaps Sir Lyster will tell me,"
suggested Malcolm Sage.

week-end," he said. "Incidentally we perplexities." were to discuss a very important matter connected with this country's—er lyn John, upright in his chair. "How on earth did you know?"

"It seems frirly obvious," said Maldade brought with him a document of an extremely private nature. This colm Sage, as he returned to his chair and resumed his stroking of the sphinx's back. "Who else knew of

"If that document were to get to

the document itself. It was then I discovered the substitution."

"But for that circumstance the safe would not have been opened until when?" queried Malcolm Sage.

"Late tonight, when I should have transferred the packet to the safe him sharply. when?" queried Malcolm Sage.

"Late tonight, when I should have transferred the packet to the safe him sharply.

in my dressing-room."

"Would you have examined the contents?"

"No. It is my rule to cut adrift from official matters from dinner-time on Saturday until after breakfast on Monday. It was only in derence to the prime minister's particular wish that we referred to the document tonight."

"I take it that the rule you mention is known to your guests and servants?"

"Certainly."

"There is no doubt that it was the document titual that the rule was the document tonight."

"There is no doubt that it was the document titual that the rule was the document tonight."

"Certainly."

"There is no doubt that it was the document titual that the rule was the document titual that the rule was the tremely stupid creature."

"Wallers has also mentioned the matter to me."

document itself that you put in the fe?"
None. The prime minister and Sir Ly Lord Beamdale saw me do it."

"No doubt whataver." corroborated
Mr. Llewellyn John, while Lord
Beamdale wagged his head like a "Yes, in a drawer."

"So that any one havi mandarin.

mandarin.
"Does any one else know that it is missing?" asked Malcolm Sage after short parise. Sir Lyster shook his head "The servants, of course, have ac-

"Yes; but only Walters, my butler, is likely to come here in the evening, except, of course, my secretary."
"Where does he dine?" "Where does he dine?"
"Miss Blair." corrected Sir Lyster.
"always takes her meals in her own sitting room, where she works. It is situated at the back of the house on the ground floor."

the ground floor."
"So far as you know, then," he said at length, addressing Sir Lyster. "only three people in the house were acquainted with the existence of the document; you the prime minister and Lord Beamdale."

and Lord Beamdale."
"You are certain of that?" Malcolm
Sage looked up swiftly and keenly.
"Your secretary and Lady Grayne, for
instance, they knew nothing about

"Nothing: of that I am absolutely certain." replied Sir Lyster coldly.
"And the nature of the document?" inquired Malcolm Sage.
"I am afraid it is of too private a nature to—" he hesitated.
"I'm afraid we are wasting time. gentlemen," said Malcolm Sage, rising. "I would suggest Scotland Yard. The official police must work under any handicap imposed. I regret that I am unable to do so." face almost touching it.
When Sir Lyster re-entered with
another document in his hand Malcolm Sage took it from him and prodignity.
"I see you don't," was Malcolm

"NOW, Sage," said Mr. Llewellyn John tactfully, "you mustn't let ment. Replacing it in the envelope, he returned it to the safe, closed the turning to Sir Lyster, he said. "I can down, locked it, and put the key in his see his point. If he doesn't know the pocket. nature of the document he cannot form a theory as to who is likely to have taken it. Perhaps under the cir-

library at the Towers three such an extent as he thinks neces-"Perhaps I can help you," said Malmen were seated. There is a season of the seated in the se operations to be put into force in the event of war occurring between this country and an extremely friendly power. It was submitted to the war

fice for criticism and comment as

far as land operations were con

"Well, it's rather dangerous to tam-per with His Majesty's mails without the connivance of St. Martins-le-Grand," was the dry retort. "But aren't you going to search for——" Mr. Llewellyn John paused as Malcolm Sage turned and looked

his help."
"How?" inquired Sir Lyster.

WITHE only effective search would be to surround the house with

pencils from every magneto, every silnkin one."

"Just a-gain' to tune 'em up I was," explained Richards for the wentieth time, "when I found the "Miss Blair." said Sir Lyster, coldly. "Just a-gain' to tune 'em up I was," explained Richards for the twentieth time, "when I found the was," explained Richards for the twentieth time, "when I found the Floomin' engines had gone whonky, then—"
"Found the engines had gone what?" inquired Mr. Walters.
"Whonky, dud, na-poo," explained Richards illuminatingly, whilst Mr. Valters gazed at him icily. "Then in comes Davies," he continued, nodling in the direction of a little roundfaced man, with "chaoffeur" written on every inch of him, "and 'e couldn't get 'is blinkin' arp to um ne.her. Then we staft's a-lookin' round, when to and be'old! what do we find? Some streamin', saturated son of sin an' whiskers as pinched the ruddy pencils out of the scatter magnets."

"Miss Blair," said Sir Lyster, coldly. "what have you to say?"
"No nothing," she faltered, striving to moisten her gray lips.
"If you will tell the truth," said Malcolm Sage, "you still have a chance. "If not—" He paused significantly.
"Both of us?" she repeated.
"Both," said Malcolm Sage.
"I—I love him." she moaned: then ster a pause she added: "It was to save the disgrace. He promised: he swore fie would if I did it."
"Swore he would do what?" said Malcolm Sage.
"Swore he would do what?" said Malcolm Sage.
"Merry me."
"Now listen to me continued Malcolm Sage.
"Merry me."
"Now listen to me continued Malcolm Sage.
"More here the promised in missing the merchantly." "Because we shall probably require is help."
"How?" inquired Sir Lyster.
"Well it's rether depresent to the "Well it's rether depresent to the state of the scalet magnetos." bureter."
The voice came from a long, lean man who appeared suddenly out of the shidows at the far-end of the

Without a word Richards and I avies dashed each to a car. A min-ute later two yells announced that the floats from their carbureters also had disappeared office for criticism and comment as far as land operations were concerned. Another power, unfriendly to pass through the cordon after having



boards pulled up; mattresses ripped on car foretell the calemitous results. It might even result in a might even result in a war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war." Sir Lyster stopped guilding and the war. "Sir Lyster, "titered for sheet so say, soon after 11 o'clock- the was guilding and the strength of the strength of the strength of the suppressed stream, followed the suppressed scream, followed the supp

case we want them, he added.
"I have two, and there are"—he paused for a moment—"five others," he added: "seven in all."

"Any carriages, or dog-carts?"
"No. We have no horses." "Bicycles?"
"A few of the servants have

patiently.
"The bicycles are also kept in the "They are." This time there was no mistaking the note of irritation in Sir Lyster's voice.
"There may be several messengers from Whitehall fomorrow," said Malfrom Whitehall tomorrow, said mar-clom Sage, after a pause. "Please keep them waiting until they show signs of impatience. It is important. Whatever happens here, it would be better not to acquaint the police— whatever happens." he added with emphasis. "And now, sir." he turned to Mr. Llewellyn John—"I should

ridor leading to walters has also mentioned the matter to me."

Walters has also mentioned the matter to me."

"Later I may require a list of the guests." said Malcolm Sage, when sir Lyster had completed his active was sometimes left lount. "You said, I think, that the count. "You

antered. With one hand upon the curtain he turned.

"If I call you may notice that I cquired a slight foreign accent." he said, and with that he slipped behind the curtain. A mo-

the safe.
"How many leaves of paper were there?" inquired Malcolm Sage.
"Eight, I think," replied Sir Lyster.
"Nine." corrected Lord Beamdale.

"There was a leaf in front blank but for the words, 'Plans Depart-

"Have you another document from e same department?" Inquired Mal-

"I should like to see one."
Sir Lyster left the room and Malcolm Sage removed the contents of the
envelope. Carefully counting nine
leaves of blank white foolscap, he
bent down over the paper, with his

ceeded to subject it to an equally close scrutiny, holding up to the light each sheet in succession. I suppose, Sir Lyster, you don't by any chance use scent?" inquired Mal-

Sage's calm comment as he resumed his examination of the dummy docu

"Well what do you make of it?" cried Mr. Llewellyn John eagerly.
"We shall have to take the post-

master-general into our confidence."
"Woldington!" cried Mr. Liewellyn
John in astonishment. "Why?"

Sir Lyster was on his

colm Sage without looking up.

the same department?" Income Sage of Sir Lyster.

"I should like to see one."

ment later the sound was heard of he window being quietly opened and hen shut nonin. "Well, I'm jiggered!" cried Lord Beand in the moment Mr Liewleign John and Sir Lyster for of their surprise at Malcolm Sage: colleague's remark. * * * *

WHEN Mr. Walters descended the on the Sunday morning he found two

bunnent "It seems it frify dovided. Said where the property of the color stripped in the existence of the document?" he carbon no inquired.

This colm Sage, as he returned to his chair been stripped. The house would then cortain that he had locked it the paper money of Germany.

This was sufficient for Mr. Walters paper money of Germany.

All right! They have found a rempton of technicalities and profamity of the edy to bring them uber alles. They

During the day I occasionally use this to save going up and down stairs."

"Where do you keep the key?"
"Where do you keep the key?"
"When there is anything in the safe I always carry it about with me."
"And at other times?"
"And at other times?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime and the comment put into the safe?"
"When was the document put into the safe?"
"When was the document put into the safe?"
"And at other times?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime and Safe and Safe?"
"When was the document put into the safe?"
"And at other times?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime to the safe?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime to the safe?"
"When was the document put into the safe?"
"And at other times?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime times?"
"Sometime grawer in time to the safe time time to the comment put into the safe?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime grawer in my Sometime grawer in the heart of the safe?"
"And at other times?"
"Sometime grawer in my Sometime grawer in the heart of the safe grawer in the heart of the safe grawer in time time to be in the best of spirits."
"Thought and the police?" she industrict to be in the best of spirits."
"Thought and the comment grawer in the safe grawer

ladies withdrew to the drawing room, but still the heavy atmosphere of foreboding remained. It was nearly half-past nine when Walters entered and murmured something in Sir Lyster's ear ster's ear. An eager light sprang into Mr. Liewellyn John's eyes as the first lord rose, made his apologies, and left the It was only by the exercise of

great self-control that the prime min-ister refrained from jumping up and Two minutes later Walters again entered the dining room, with a request that Mr. Llewellyn John and ord Beamdale would join Sir Lyster in the library.

As Walters threw open the library door they found Malcolm Sage seated at the table, his fingers spread out before him. whilst Sir Lyster stood

here to take down an important letter, here to take down an important letter, Walters," said Sir Lyster.

"Well," cried Mr. Llewellyn John, as soon as Walters had closed the door behind him. "Have you got it?"

"The document is now in a strong room at the general post office." said Malcolm Sage without looking up. "I thought it would be safer there."

"Thank goodness!" cried Mr. Llewellyn John, collapsing into a chair.

* * * * WHO took it from the safe, then? inquired Sir Lyster. "I-" he stopped short as the door opened and Miss Blair entered, notebook in hand, looking very dainty in a simple gray frock, relieved by a bunch of clove and white, but as a man told me, it

swore he would if I did it."

"Swore he would do what?" said Malcolm Sage.

"Merry me."

"Now listen to me," continued Malcolm Sage proceeded, as if there had been no interruption. "There was no object in any of chose three persons stealing himself beside her, "and tell me if I am wrong. While you were acting as Sir Lyster's secretary you met Paul Cressit at the admiralty, and you were attracted to him.

"He made violent love to you and you succumbed. Later you took him into your confidence in regard to a certain matter and he promised to marry you. He put you off from time to time by various excuses. You were almost distracted at the thought of the disgrace. He persuaded you to take a wax impression of Sir Lyster's

and furthermore knew that it was to neighbo almost distracted at the thought of the disgrace. He persuaded you to take a wax impression of Sir Lyster's firm this hypothesis we have the remarkable circumstances that the blank paper substituted for the original transfer.

"What we should like, Sage," said Mr. Llewellyn John, "is a little information as to what has been happening."

With great deliberation Malcolm Sage proceeded to light his pipe.

"I hope you have not been inconvenienced about the telephone."

"We could get no reply from the exchange," said Sir Lyster, "and the wire to the admiralty is out of order."

"I had to disconnect you after I left this morning," said Malcolm Sage, guietly, "From the first it was obvious that this theft was planned either at the admiralty or at the war office. I accepted the admiralty or at the war office. I accepted the sagurance that only three people in this house knew of the existence of the document," Malcolm Sage, "as I could not see how it was possible for him to know about the existence of the document," Malcolm Sage, "as he had been in the house watched. I merely wanted the house watched. I merely wanted the house watched. I merely wanted the house watched. There was no less than two days, there was no wanted the nouse watched. There less than two days, there was no time for him to get a duplicate key."
"What did you do then?" inquired SIr Lyster.
"I motored back to town, broke in

upon the postmaster-general's first sleep, set on foot inquiries at the admiralty and war office, in the meantime arranging for The Towers to be carefully watched." Malcolm Sage paused for a moment; then as none of his hearers spoke, he con-tinued: "I had a number of people in the

markable circumstances that the blank paper substituted for the original document was, in quality and the number of sheets, identical with that of the document itself."

"Good," ejaculated Lord Beamdale, himself a keen mathematician.

"It was almost, but not quite, obvious that the exchange had been effected by a woman."

"How obvious?" inquired Mr. Llewellyn John.

"The handle of the safe door was corrugated and the lacquer had worn off leaving it may be a soun-off leaving it may be a packet in a post box situated in a street that was apparently quite empty."

"And it was addressed to this man Cressit?" inquired Sir Lyster.

"Yes. He is a temporary staff-cierk in the plans department. Incidentally he is something of a Don Juan, and the cost of living has increased considerably."

"And what shall we do with him?" inquired Sir Lyster. "The scoun-

key, on the chance of it one day being interest the content of the

wanted the nouse wateried. There were quite a number of casualties to cars and bicycles in the neighborhood," he added dryly.
"But why did you cut us off from the telephone?" inquired Mr. Llewellyn John.
"The accomplice might have got through, and I could afford to take no risks."

"Well, you have done splendidly Sage," said Mr. Llewellyn John obliged. By the way, there's an other little problem awaiting you. Some one broke into the garage last night and wrecked all the cars and

GERMANY'S ASTONISHING PLAN TO ISSUE FLOOD OF PAPER MONEY FOR OWN RELIEF

Paris, July 11, 1921 ERMANY is the ingenious business land! They are flooded with depreciated paper money. The mark, which ought to be worth 25 cents, is quoted at one cent and a half in the world market. That is to say, a German going across the Swiss frontier must pay equivalently \$2.50 for a fifteen-cent

coming out of Germany, where he had met those German magnates of the ron and steel trade who are as selfeffacing today as they were nent in the empire. They are no space, because they are d tely silent. But they talked to John Penton; and John Penton talked to

Here is the astonishing story: * * * *

NEXT to the agricultural stocks, the world's biggest thing is the iron and steel industry, isn't it?" says Penton. "Well, four days before the German government told the allies that they would accept their ultimatum the director of one of the biggest steel plants of Germany said to me:

plants of Germany said to me:

"We are going to accept. We cannot help ourselves. We have got to do it. We staked the wrong horse."

That was all there was to it. No remorse, no contrition, no regret for having devastated half of Europe; but just gambled and lost! The next day he sat at lunch with representatives of three great iron and steel combinations. These are the three things they told him:

im: Having accepted the ultimatum, Ger many will make the payments. It will be done by issuing the biggest bond is-sue ever made in the world and by the extensive taxation program body in the world.

And these three industrial magnates

repeated:
"We have got to pay. We cannot here come "We have got to pay. We cannot help it. If we do not pay, here come the ships to blockade Hamburg and Bremen!"

The empire is dead.
"The next thing," says Mr. Penton, "is that the empire is as dead in Germany as Napoleon's empire is in France. It is hard to make Frenchmen helieve.

nad scanolaings up in Unier den Linden effacing the last vestiges. The new money is without a souvenir of royalty. Never an eagle on it has a crown! No more decorations are given out, no more titles of nobility are created, there is no more standing attention, clicking healt and exempted.

neels and everybody saluting every "Not even the iron cross?" I asked.

frock, relieved by a bunch of clove carnations at the waist. Closing the door behind her, she hesitated for a moment, a smile upon her moist, slightly parted lips.

"I'm sorry to disturb yos, Miss Blair," began Sir Lyster, "but Mr. Sage—"he paused.

"It was Miss Blair who removed the document from the safe."

"Miss Blair," said Malcolm Sage quietly, "what are your relations with Paul Cressft?"

"I—er—know him," she faltered at length.

"It was him," she faltered at length.

Cterling Heilig interviews John Penton in Paris after the latter made trip of investigation through land formerly ruled by the kaiser - Cleveland, Ohio, man tells of unique scheme to make Germany a paradise of cheapness and capture the world trade.



JOHN PENTON, INTERVIEWED BY STERLING HEILIG IN PARIS REGARDING THE CONDITION OF GERMANY,

crop.

In pursuance of this scheme the, are importing as near to nothing as is possible—or impossible.

"I asked for table sauce in several hotels," says Mr. Penton. "They gave it to me—German. In one place they had not brought the jam. I asked for jam. "It is all gone," they said, "and we must wait for the next fruit cron."

THEY import nothing, it seem

beating swords into plowshares, be-cause he saw immense piles of can-

cause he saw immense piece of can-nons, gun carriages, etc., in the scrap-a certain measure of respect toward socialists do not know it. Only yes-terday the doubtless misinformed Rothe Fahne affirmed that the Krupps

are making three new howitzers.

And every man, woman and

ain kinds of finished steel right down that wall to compete where higher in Pittsburgh. Today they can put a monetary systems reign they can beat ton of steel in England \$20 cheaper than what it costs England to make than what it costs England to make the make the transfer of the systems of this scheme the transfer of the tra t. They are selling pneumatic tools n Detroit, which formerly sold them to Germany. They are taking orders for large pieces of equipment formerly made only in England. An Englishman who stood with me at Essen said:

There goes my business! If, after the coal strike, I cannot bring down my cost of production, I shall have to close up.' Their cost of production is as 15 to 25 compared with ours in America. Skilled labor in Germany is drawing about 10 marks an hour, the present value of the mark being about

The empire is dead.

"The next thing," says Mr. Penton, "is that the empire is as dead in Germany as Napoleon's empire is in France. It is hard to make Frenchmen believe this, and its effects will be far-reaching. Republics do not make war and Germany is now in line with the United States, England and France, where war can be made only by a vote of the legistative body.

"They are taking down all the empire is as dead in Germany is that is true, and I am coming to it. Before the lative body.

"They are taking down all the empire is as dead in Germany is that is true, and I am coming to it. Before the lative body.

"They are taking down all the empire is as dead in Germany is the interpolation of the legistative body.

"They are taking down all the empire is as dead in Germany is the lative body.

"They are taking down all the empire is as dead in Germany is the fields and at sunset they are still there.

"Can they keep up this wonderful policy," I asked. "as heir gold paysments for reparations continue?"

"A wiser man than myself, he answered; "that is true, and I am coming to it. Before the are still there.

"Can they keep up this wonderful policy," I asked. "as heir gold paysments for a man was getting, say, about one mark per hour. Now he gets ten marks per hour. Now he gets ten marks per hour day, and he now gets eighty marks for the same. Let us look over some of my hotel bills to get an idea of the mark's purchasing fund to gradually buy back they product of their printing presses, little by little."

"It sounds good," I said, but it is

He fetched out a sheaf of them.

"Here. Adlon Hotel, Berlin. De luxe suite, four days, for two people less than 1,200 marks. It was a suite like those for which you pay \$30 per them." day in New York; and only marks is \$18—for four days! jam and marks, or marks, or in Cologne. Two peoin Cologne. Two peoin the people with the people breakfast, bread, butter, jam and coffee, for two persons, 25 marks, or 37 cents.

"Here. The best hotel in Cologne. Three days, rooms only, for two people, 220 marks—that is, \$3.30.
"And, take notice," he said, "they are going to keep the printing presses running all the time, printing more and more of this paper money in order to prevent the mark from in order to prevent the mark from in order to prevent the mark from going up in value. They are determined to keep the value of their money low in order to control the world's trade in the present market."

It sounds wonderful. Here are the other war-disturbed countries of Europe deploring their depreciated paper money as a curse. Germany is ductor. What are your relations with higher things to disturb him—Sir Lyster's note on the hall table and the Jack and the conservation. The conservation of the conse

things in Germany—potentialities concerning which what man of them from Hindenburg to Theodore Wolff can guess which way the cat will jump? People do not realize it," says

"People do not realize it," says Mr. Pezton, "but one of the biggest things that occurred from 1914 to 1918 was the series of four German revolutions—the most monumental thing that has hyppened in Germany (and consequently in Furency) and consequently, in Europe), and yet not noticed by the world at large because the war itself was so monu-mental.

mental.

"But if you could go to Berlin and and see how shells have chipped the Brandenburg Gate, the offices of the Tageblatt and public buildings of Wilhelmstrasse and Unter den Linden which can only be obliterated by tearing down the buildings, you would begin to get an idea of those revolutions. All who saw them say:'It was a fearful time. It was the French revolution over again."

How can this be, I asked, with the world dumping? How can such workmen, giving their employers black looks for four years after their successful revolution, be led by the hand, on low wages, to produce cheap merchandise for commercial mastership outside the German wall?

dise for commercial mastership outside the German wall?

"Everybody else in Germany," he answers, "is being paid in the same depreciated paper money, thus receiv-ing in the same proportion, for one thing, and the purchasing power of the mark, for a fact, is practically change value abroad. In addition, there is a very well known measure of German method, efficiency and organization." 'A-ha!" I said. "despite black looks,

ers!"
"What do you mean by confidence?
Workmen in France and Belgium are
more free from labor troubles than in
any other country of Europe. Socialism is more a menace in Germany than empire is to the rest of the Yet Schwab was right in that

world. Yet Schwab was right in that wonderful interview which he gave—that Germany will win by commerce what she lost by war."

"Do you believe it?"

"German workmen believe it, which is more important." answered Mr. Penton. "They follow their employers eyes—looking eastward. They no longer look across the Rhine. Not westward, but eastward the star of empire takes its way! That's right—to Russia and Japan."

"Sell to them?"

"Sell to them?"
"Oh, that—yes, sell to everybody."
"What more? How will they get
into Russia?" "Nobody knows," he concluded. "I "Nobody knows," he concluded. "I saw something which I cannot tell. But they are doing it?"

"Will it be with the bolshevists or against them?

"You cannot tell what the move will be, but they will always be on the job. Here is an idea. France, for example,

has only a protectorate over Morocco. I understand. France does not own or govern Morocco. Suppose that the Germans do something similar with Russia? If the allies do not get to work, they will get hold of Rus-

Another Lost Art.

BAKER'S bread is conquering the countryside, as it, has conquered the city, and "homemade" bread may become as rare in the farmhouse as homespun coat and pants. The home preserving of fruits and vegetables had a slump and manufactured jams and jellies and "canned" corn, beans and tomatoes seem to be making a clean sweep in the country home, but since the beginning of the great war and the of mighty rise of food prices there has been a revival in home canning. But, to bread. In thousands of coun

"It sounds good." I said, but it is against all history. No country yet has ever redeemed its assignats."

Mr. Penton saw, at Essen. a former big munition plant which had turned out hundreds of thousands of shells per month, now devoted entirely to making agricultural implements. They are underselling American agricult. cake," "johnny cake" and "corn pone."
The factors which have brought about the change are good roads, motor trucks, multiplication of country stores, general superiority of manufactured bread over the haphazard homemade article, the enterprise of city bakers and the desire of the wife in the country to lighten her work. Once, and not long ago, bread-making was almost a continuous performance in some country homes. Especially was this so in the south, where hot bread was demanded at every meal. It was the idea that hot bread was the only kind of bread bread was the only kind of bread that was fit to eat. That idea has been revised. Dietitians, who have multi-plied in the south, health boards and family declared have account